

ROAR STREET JOURNAL

A Lesson Learned







I don't think it's that simple...

Horsie is usually fit. I have never heard of her having stomach aches before interviews.



Giraffiel, do you remember any details before Horsie disappeared at the interview?

Details?



I'll go talk to Horsie.



No problem.

Did something
happen?

What makes you wanna ask
me out on Friday evening?

I thought you have lots of
other fun stuff to do.

HAPPY
HOUR

Relaxing with you
is one of them.

2 animals
please



We just went cycling last
weekend. I don't have much
news to update you...

Or you have some
exciting news to share?



Tell me, what actually happened at the cafe today?



What are you talking about?

Nothing happened.





Come on, my cat sixth sense tells me something's wrong.

Giraffiel said you disappeared after you saw someone at the cafe.



I'm really alright.







Once upon a time,

there was a horse...

...who's a little different

from all the other girls.



She plays basketball rather than dolls,
climbs trees rather than smell flowers.





She never really fit in anywhere.

Don't play with Horsie,
she's so weird!

She's just like a boy.

Eww!



Girls are so annoying.

I'd rather play with
the boys.

Or with myself.



I'm happy all by myself.



However, like most girls,
she crushed on other boys.

The class president
is so charming!

Can I sit
beside you?

No, please sit
with me!



But she believes no guy will like her,
because she's not attractive and feminine.

They look really matching.



She tried to change herself, but she gave up.

A black and white cartoon illustration of a pony with a mane and tail, wearing a simple necklace. The pony is shown in profile, looking into a tall, narrow mirror. The mirror reflects the pony's face. The entire scene is framed within a rounded rectangular border.

It feels so weird.

I'm so not myself.



...whatever!



Even though her heart yearns for a taste of love,
she brushed it off.

I don't deserve
a boyfriend.

I'm happy
all by myself.





Until one day,
someone said to her...

Will you be my girlfriend?



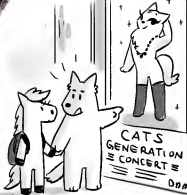


The horse fell in love...

and got swept away.



She did everything to make him happy,
even when he wanted to shape her into
something she's not.

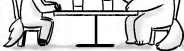


Whatever he demanded, she complied.

She was too lost in love to see clearly.







Horsie, you're acting weird lately.

You're not your usual self.

Yeah mum,
I'm fine.

Is everything alright?



Seriously, I don't like how
your boyfriend treats you.

I don't think you two make a good
match...your values are so different.



He's just desperate for a girlfriend!
He only cares about himself!

Yea, if he really loves you, he wouldn't
control everything about you.

I think he has his reasons...
He always says how much
he loves me.

I can help him become
a better person!





a better animal. It's
going to be alright.

You always make excuses for his bad
behavior! That's the problem!

You know so much about him, but
how much does he understand you?

It's alright, I can handle
this on my own.

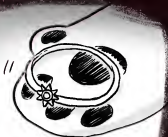


Am I really happy
with him?



However, when she finally realized she was

blind in love, it was too late



Happy birthday Horsie!

I bought this especially for you!

Because I'm your sun and
you can't live without me.



Put this ring on so you'll remember

I'm always by your side.

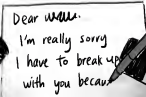




You promised to stay with me forever, right?



She struggled to escape from the relationship,
feeling like a betrayer.



Dear ~~Wally~~.

I'm really sorry
I have to break up
with you because



Why are you leaving?

You said you loved me!



Aren't we happy all along?



But you promised me
to be together forever!

I'm really sorry...
... please... forget it.



I can't do this anymore

I'm sorry

I'm so sorry







...What is love?

I fell in love with love itself,
rather than the animal.



I even fooled myself, ignoring
all the red flags early on...

I was so immature.



I never saw him again, so I was shocked to see him at the same coffee shop where we began.



I guess I still haven't got over
the guilt of hurting him.

...I felt like a liar, lying to myself
and him in the whole relationship.



...It wasn't your fault.





It wasn't anyone's fault...

it was just a mismatch.



I'm sure it was a valuable
lesson for both of you.





Thanks for sharing your story with me.



I never knew you had this experience in your love life.

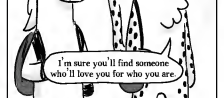
It was before I joined RSJ.

I wanted to start anew
in a new environment.



Now I just want to be happy,
accepting myself for who I am.





I'm sure you'll find someone
who'll love you for who you are.



Cheers.



*TM ROARSM STREET JOURNAL

Have you ever wanted
me to change?

Huh? Why would I want
to change you, you're
great like this.



Why are you asking?

Nothing. Give Horsie a hug
next time you see her.

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